...BROUGHT IN?
YES. TO HQ.
I'M GUESSING IT WAS NEVER REALLY COINCIDENCE THAT YOU CONTINUED TO POP UP IN UNEXPECTED PLACES.
THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE SUCH A MYSTERIOUS ABILITY, AND HAVEN'T HARMED ANY ONE OF US—

they can't hear you.

but are you dead right now?

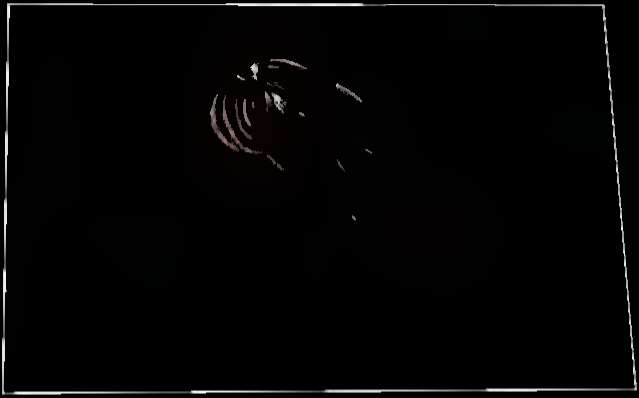
I CAN'T BREATHE! WHAT IS THIS?!

COUGH COUGH

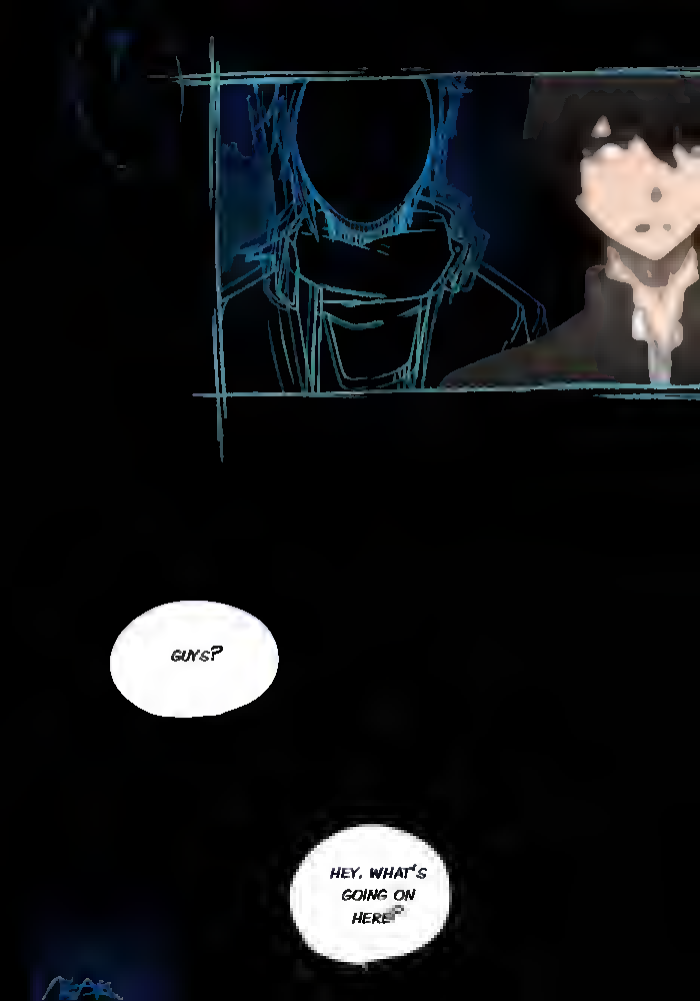
I'M GOING TO

c a t h a r s i s

By: Ahniki



SINCE THE TIMOREM FEED OFF OF FEAR, YOUR MENTAL STATE BECOMES EITHER YOUR GREATEST STRENGTH...
...OR YOUR GREATEST WEAKNESS.
YOU TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE DAMAGE PHYSICALLY BECAUSE OF ALL THE FEAR THAT CONSUMED YOU.
JUST LIKE WHEN YOU FIRST FACED SARAH'S TIMOREM.


GUYS?
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WHY?

WHY DON'T YOU HAVE ONE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

A COLOR.

HAR...VEY?

AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH
SPURT
MY ARM!

AT THAT TIME, YOU WERE SOMEONE WHO WE COULDN'T TRUST SINCE YOU CAN APPARENTLY INVADE VEILS SO EASILY.

WE LEFT IT TO NORMAL HOSPITALS TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.

VROOOM

THIS VEHICLE SPECIALIZES IN THE MENTAL RESTORATION FOR OUR INJURED

QUITE THE SELFLESS HERO I SEE.
...WHERE AM I?
A SPECIALIZED AMBULANCE FOR DEFAECO CASUALTIES. THESE ARE NORMALLY PROVIDED FOR OUR CATHARSIS AGENTS.
???
IT'S WHAT WE REFER TO AS THE PROCEDURE TO FACE THE TIMOREM.

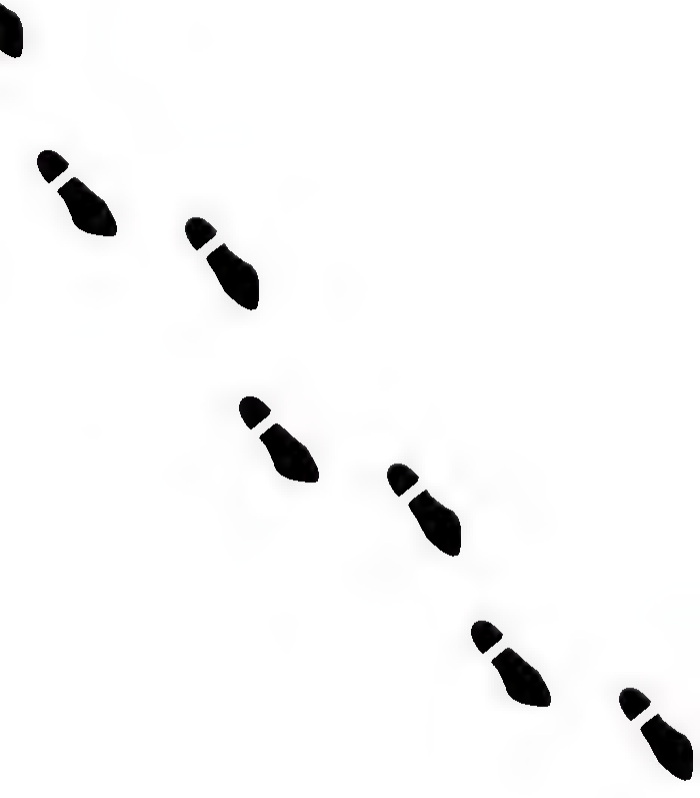
PLIP

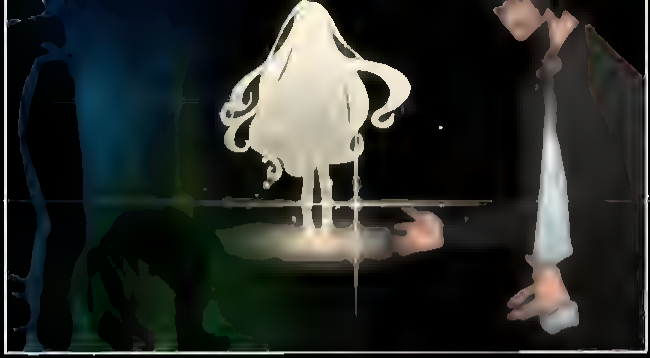
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU
S!IT HURTS! IT HU

P-PLEASE...
HELP ME...

IT HURTS!

OH FINALLY! YOU'VE BEEN LYING WITH YOUR EYES OPEN FOR A WHILE NOW.
IT MADE ME WONDER IF THAT'S HOW YOU NORMALLY SLEEP OR IF MY FACE WAS ACTUALLY THAT MESMERIZING.





YOU--
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEARLY GOT US KILLED!

SO SILENT.

SUFFOCATE LIKE THIS.

SO COLORLESS.

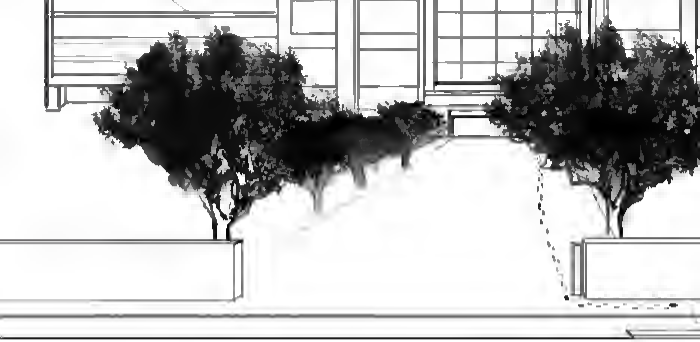
YOU WOKE UP SUCCESSFULLY TO THE ORANGE LIGHT WHICH GENERALLY DELIVERS A SENSE OF PHYSICAL COMFORT AND SECURITY.

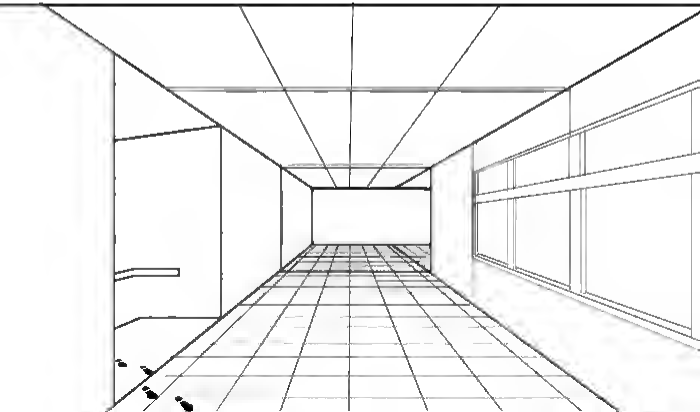
THESE SPECIALLY INFUSED LIGHTS AMPLIFY MY ABILITY TO HEAL YOUR MIND TO AN EXTENT.

THE FACT THAT YOU'RE ALSO ABLE TO TALK TO ME LIKE THIS AFTER WAKING UP IN SUCH A STATE, SHOWS HOW EFFECTIVE IT CAN BE.

BUT THIS ALONE CAN'T HEAL YOU COMPLETELY. YOU NEED TO BE BROUGHT IN TO BE TREATED PROPERLY.

JU-LIAN?
THE KID? YEAH. HE'S FINE PARIS IS TAKING CARE OF HIM AND HIS OLDER BROTHER.
I'M SURPRISED YOU'RE MORE WORRIED ABOUT HIM WHEN YOU'RE THE ONE PRACTICALLY TORN APART.





THAT'S RIGHT. REX NEARLY TORE ME UP TO PIECES.

JUST TAKE A MOMENT TO COLLECT YOURSELF.
—
SNIFFLE
I CAN UNDERSTAND HOW TRAUMATIZING THIS ALL CAN BE. TRUST ME.
ESPECIALLY SINCE THIS WOULD BE YOUR THIRD TIME ENCOUNTERING THESE THINGS.
BUT THIS CONFIRMS THAT THESE EVENTS HAPPEN TO YOU REGARDLESS IF PARIS OR I ARE AROUND YOU OR NOT.

THAT NOISE IS COMING FROM BEHIND THIS DOOR.

CRACK
WAAAAAAHHHHHH
SPURT

—
RIGHT NOW I'M SURE YOU'RE IN A LOT OF PAIN. SO LET ME CLARIFY SOMETHING BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE.
LEON. LISTEN CLOSELY BECAUSE YOU NEED TO FOCUS IF YOU WANT TO RECOVER FROM THIS PROPERLY.
THE DAMAGE YOU RECEIVED FROM JULIAN'S TIMOREM ISN'T REAL.

WHO ARE YOU?

HOW COULD WE NOT TAKE YOU IN AT THIS RATE?
AND WITH YOU IN THAT CONDITION, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE IN ANY POSITION TO OBJECT.
LEON

LEON!

—

HEY!
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
ARE YOU AWAKE?

giggle

well... more or less...

HEY, HARVEY?

TIMOREM?
?!
I SWEAR I SAW IT JUST NOW. THE COLOR OF FEAR ITSELF.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO PROTECT ME! YOU SAID THAT YOU WOULD KEEP AN EYE ON ME--WHY WEREN'T YOU THERE WHEN THAT THING NEARLY RIPPED ME TO PIECES?

PANIC

WHERE WERE YOU GUYS?!

WOAH NOW. CALM DOWN. HERE, MAYBE BLUE WILL RELAX YOU

GLOW

—

HARVEY?

can you hear me

...SO THEN DID YOU SET UP THAT THING FOR ME ON PURPOSE?

?

YOU KNOW-- THAT VEIL THING?

OR DE-FACT-O OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED.

IS THAT WHY THAT WOMAN PUSHED ME IN THERE? WAS THIS PLANNED OR SOMETHING?